

pitching

hats at a coat  
rack next to  
the juke in  
jimmy's 2 rivers  
for drinks mike  
kelly hits 2 out  
of 3 w/his smashed  
in stetson & i  
can't get my john  
deere hooked  
even once finally  
i just say fuckit  
i quit while i'm  
pulling a handful  
of change out of  
my pocket &  
shoving it across  
the bar in jimmy's  
direction i ask  
kelly what's yr  
secret balance  
something to do  
w/flicking the  
wrist the windup  
what he holds  
a shot glass up  
to the light sez  
rub it around  
in yr lover's bush